Only competition that I see is myself Came on the prowl like a mufuckin elf Change up the sound Got you niggas thinking left You don't understand cause you just understood Read fuck niggas by the way that they move Boy I'm moving up and you niggas can't move Yeah I know I rap with a slight attitude But I'm getting money fuckin rain, still sunny Got these bitches at the top feelin like they finna vomit On the thirty second floor Tryna fuck, bein honest I don't really got time for the chat and discussion Niggas say my lyrics nothin What the fuck means somethin? Something everybody out lie to ya Lil nigga be something Pause on a mufuckin bitch, stop bluffin Put a blunt in the air, fuck niggas I'm coming Run through the pussy like I'm George of the Jungle Run through your city boy I feel like Obama Niggas ain't talking man they ain't sayin' nothing I don't stand for numbers just know I stand for somethin People be talkin' but they don't want drama Snare rolls on your crib Pull up and start drummin Flow super charged like a V8 runner I'ma spark up the fire you see it when I'm coming Eyes all lazy from the weed and the fuckin Yawlks on call when I need them boys nothin Backwood smoke if it ain't then it's nothing I don't wanna smoke with you if you ain't honest Y'all take notes just watch the instructor Bitch I make a play just call me a? She don't get shit but a "good-bye" I fucked her She don't say shit but a "hello, let's cuddle"

She just wanna get high
Wanna fuck me til my head's in the sky
Oh no I'm not that guy
Oh no I'm not that guy